

BUNCO MEN AND DOCTOR MAN.

BUNCO AHEAD, SO FAR, AND EXTREMELY FRANK ABOUT IT.

Champe Andrews Tells of His Arrest, and Dr. Harris Says His Wife Nervously Made Him Anxious to Settle—Mrs. Strosider's Lawyer Contradicts Her.

After an all day session the examination of Champe A. Andrews, counsel for the County Medical Society, on the charge of extortion, was adjourned at 6 o'clock last night by Justice Olmsted in Special Sessions Monday morning. Mrs. Andrews, who was represented by Austen G. Fox and George Gordon Battle, made a general denial of the charge that he compelled Mrs. John H. Strosider, the wife of a bunco man, to deed over a house on the promise that her husband would not be prosecuted. He was corroborated by Milton C. Gray, a lawyer, who acted for Mrs. Strosider, and by Dr. John A. Harris, Andrews's client, who was trimmed of \$12,500 by Strosider and his accomplice, William McKee. The cross-examination of Harris will begin on Monday morning.

"How we skinned a sucker," was the text of the frank testimony of Strosider and McKee. They are both big men, over 6 feet each, and they were dressed in the style that befits an industrious cavalier of bunco. Strosider was the first witness.

He said he was a gambler and had been arrested in the District of Columbia. "I ran a crooked foot race—the people bit easy but I was burned," he said. Then he admitted that he had served five years in the Trenton prison.

"At hard labor," he was asked.

"I didn't call it hard labor," he replied. "It was a cinch."

"I first met Harris in Paris," he said, "We did the cafes and white places together. You see I wasn't averse to separating some of my acquaintances I met in Paris from some of their money. I had my take and I was hitting it up pretty hot. When I met Harris I knew I was up against a pretty slick one. Harris and I had dinners together and we went automobiling together."

"When we came back from Paris to this country I met Harris again. He called me up on the phone and asked me if I was investing in good things in Wall Street. I went up to see him. He said something about starting a subway bank. He wanted me to put up \$50,000 against the \$50,000 he'd put up. He even took me down to Twenty-third street and showed me a hole in the ground, where he said the bank would be. I was to be the president. He showed a spot in the hole where the money was going to be. He talked so slick that for a day I thought I was a bank president. Yes, I did."

"Well, I told him I'd think the thing over. I was next to his game. It was up to me to make a proposition to him or he'd get in ahead of me. He got in ahead of me again. He raised the stock subscription in the bank game to \$150,000. I didn't like to do it, but I signed my name. Then I called in my pal, McKee. I told the doctor that McKee had a good scheme to beat a faro game, and I arranged for McKee to meet the doctor at the doctor's house. We had a couple of rehearsals of this faro game, and the doctor bit. I told McKee we could get it about three times a week and make about \$15,000. He thought it was pretty good."

Strosider told of the night he and Dr. Harris went to the gambling house. It was a gambling house rigged up for the occasion, with a real policeman on the door. McKee was the dealer of the faro game, and Strosider said Harris bought \$10,000 worth of chips.

"I bought \$10,000 worth, too," said Strosider. "Our code didn't seem to work. The doctor lost the \$10,000—and so did I. Harris went back to the gambling house the same night, according to Strosider, and asked if he could get in again. "Oh, certainly, you're a member now," said McKee.

Strosider told how they got \$2,500 out of Harris after that the same game. On the night of Strosider's arrest he had \$7,500, \$3,500 of which he had borrowed, and he went to Harris's house, where there was to be another rehearsal of the faro game. Harris pretended to count the money, but Strosider wouldn't let him. Then Harris pretended to pay a couple of painters, who were really Detectives Reardon and Platt of the District Attorney's office, and Strosider's arrest followed after a fight.

McKee, who was the next witness, was as breezy as Strosider, and told practically the same story.

Mrs. Strosider told of visiting Dr. Harris's house the night before the complaint against Strosider and McKee was dismissed by Magistrate McVoy because Dr. Harris failed to appear. She said that Harris telephoned for her and that after a few minutes Andrews walked into the house.

"Andrews told me," she swore, "that unless I transferred my property to him by 9 o'clock the next morning he would have my husband indicted and sent to Sing Sing, as sure as there was a God in heaven. I asked Mr. Andrews if he thought it was fair to treat a woman so, and he said he thought it was. Dr. Harris told me that Andrews was to get \$2,000, and the more liberal I was the more Andrews would get and the more disposed he would be to let my husband off."

It was Justice McVoy's first day on the Special Sessions bench. He was called as a witness. He said that Lawyer Andrews told him in the Magistrate's court that Dr. Harris would not press the charge; that Strosider had given two notes, and that civil means had been employed by Harris to recover the money Strosider had buncoed him out of. Justice McVoy said he could not remember that Andrews said that Harris had fled the jurisdiction.

Then the prosecution rested. Mr. Fox announced that Mr. Andrews would not make the formal motion for a dismissal of the case, but demanded an examination.

"I don't intend to make any argument," said Mr. Fox. "It must be perfectly apparent that the position of my client is much more enviable than that of the person who engineered this prosecution or who is responsible for it."

To this Mr. Gans made a spirited reply, remarking that crooks like Strosider and McKee, who posed as crooks, appeared in a much better light than those who dealt with crooks, but didn't pose as crooks.

"In view of the readiness to credit the testimony of Strosider and McKee, I repeat my statement with redoubled emphasis," said Mr. Fox.

Lawyer Gray, who advised Mrs. Strosider to turn over her property to a clerk

MOORE GOT OUT IN 13 DAYS

AFTER "NITRO CULTURE" COMPLAINT WENT TO PRESIDENT.

Papers to Be Sent to the Department of Justice—President Does Not Want to Have Secretary Wilson Resign, and the Secretary Says He Intends to Stay.

OSTEN BAY, N. Y., July 29.—In some correspondence given out by order of the President at the executive offices here today lies the full explanation of the sudden resignation of George T. Moore, the Department of Agriculture pathologist, whose name was connected with the Nitro Culture Company. As indicated by the dates of the letters, the action on Moore's case was swift. And one reason why the President wishes the facts published is his desire to show that any questionable act, whether by members of the Department of Agriculture or of any other Department, will be investigated with similar despatch.

The President's attention was first called to the Nitro Culture matter by Manager T. D. Harman of the Axtell-Rush Publishing Company of Pittsburgh, publishers of the 'National Stockman and Farmer.' This is his letter:

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 15, 1905.

To Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, Osten Bay, N. Y.

DEAR SIR: We beg to call your attention to the matter of the United States Department of Agriculture in connection with the development and exploitation of nitro culture. We have abundant evidence to convince you that employees of the Department have been unduly interested in firms who have been organized to develop and sell these cultures to farmers and others at exorbitant prices.

As to the exploitation of the merits of nitro culture, we beg to call your attention to an article appearing in Pearson's Magazine for April, 1905, and other articles appearing in the Century and other magazines, which we do not doubt are familiar to your readers. These articles were read and approved (at least passively) by employees of the Department before they appeared in the magazines. No argument is necessary to show that they are misleading, and the damage following such articles to our agricultural interests would be hard to estimate. We made a personal investigation of the matter about April 15. We inclose herewith our report on the same. We are convinced now that we were misled, and we desire to do nothing to injure us or to make the report as favorable to the Department as possible. Since publishing these articles we have evidence to convince us that our first impressions were correct and that employees of the Department were interested in the development and sale of nitro culture. We are ready to offer proofs in regard to these statements and are willing to meet you for a personal interview, if you desire same, at any time you may command. Yours very truly,

THE AXTELL-RUSH PUBLISHING COMPANY,

Per T. D. HARMAN, Manager.

The President then directed the following to be sent:

OSTEN BAY, N. Y., July 17, 1905.

MY DEAR MR. SECRETARY: By direction of the President I send you the enclosed letter from the Axtell-Rush Publishing Company of Pittsburgh, Pa., relative to the development and exploitation of nitro culture. The President would be glad to have you send him a report on this matter with the return of the accompanying papers.

Very truly yours,

R. F. BARNES, Acting Secretary of the President.

To Hon. James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

To this reply came dated July 28.

DEAR MR. BARNES: I received from you a few days ago certain papers, herewith returned, coming to the President from the Axtell-Rush Publishing Company of Pittsburgh, Pa., relative to the development and exploitation of nitro culture in this Department. I have looked into the matter and to-day Mr. George T. Moore brought me his resignation, which I accepted, and of which I send you a copy. We will send a copy of the report to the Department of Justice and have them determine whether the case requires action by them. Very truly yours,

JAMES WILSON, Secretary.

A copy of Mr. Moore's resignation and his explanatory statement in which he tells how he returned after his salary was raised the stock nitro culture company had reserved for him were also given out here.

The report that Secretary Wilson has forwarded his resignation to the President was on hand here. The President, it is known, thinks very highly of his Secretary of Agriculture.

WILSON WILL NOT RESIGN.

"The American People Are Worth Serving," He Says, "and I Am Going to Stay."

WASHINGTON, July 29.—Secretary Wilson is very much incensed against the persons responsible for the circulation of the report in Washington yesterday, and referred to in THE SUN this morning, that he had forwarded his resignation to President Roosevelt. He emphatically denied that he had taken such a step, or that he contemplated retiring from the Cabinet. He said:

"Maliciously gotten up; maliciously circulated by those that lie. I have not resigned, and don't intend to resign. I am not discouraged with conditions in the Department. I am not disgusted with the unfair criticisms of it, because I am not letting such criticisms worry me for a minute. I am not a sick man. On the other hand, I never felt better in my life than I do now. I think the American people are well worth serving. I am going to stay right here serving them."

Secretary Wilson is making arrangements to leave Washington early next week. He intends to go West and make an examination of the Government's forest reserves from a view to formulating regulations for their control and development.

In defense of the criticism heaped upon Secretary Wilson's administration of the Department of Agriculture, it is said by his friends that during the more than eight years he has been at the head of the Department investigations have been in progress at all times. No less than 280 persons have been summarily dismissed by the Secretary for various reasons. Of this number approximately 100 persons have been removed under charges.

It is no longer a secret that Secretary Wilson is now making what practically amounts to a general investigation of his department. He has caused an inquiry to be made into the conduct of several divisions, and is showing a disposition to look into things himself, without depending solely upon the word of subordinates. He has not, however, abandoned his plans for leaving Washington.

Robt's Homeopathic Laxatives keep your liver and intestines active and in better perfect health.

Beaver's Old Medicinal Port for Invalids Will strengthen the Weak and Conquer the Nervous. H. T. Dewey & Sons Co., 138 Fulton St., New York.

THE REV. N. O. HALSTED FOUND?

Despatch Says He Is in Washington Suffering From Effects of Heat.

The Rev. Dr. Henry Mottet, pastor of the Church of the Holy Communion and president of the corporation of St. John's at Kings Park, L. I., of which the Rev. Newberry O. Halsted, who had been missing since a week ago last Friday, was superintendent, received this telegram from Washington last night:

Halsted arrived in Washington this morning. Still feels the effect of the heat. Hopes to return Monday.

"That is the first piece of news I have received concerning Mr. Halsted," said Dr. Mottet. "I spent all of the day at St. John's and when I got home to-night I found this telegram. I have no idea who Weyman Walter is and as the telegram gives no address I can't communicate with him. Undoubtedly he is some friend of Mr. Halsted's. I don't see what I can do now, but wait until Monday."

The name signed to the despatch suggested, Walter Weyman, Surgeon-General in the Marine Hospital Service, but he did not send it. The Washington police and hospitals know nothing about Mr. Halsted. There is no Weyman Walter in the Washington directory.

RUN DOWN BY A STEAMER.

Boy and Three Girls in Peril Until Rescued by Boats From the Steamer.

POTOMAC RIVER, July 29.—The steamer Central Hudson ran down a rowboat containing a boy and three girls in the middle of the Hudson River opposite this city, late last evening. In the boat were Miss Grace Propson, a stenographer for the Dutchess Manufacturing Company; her brother Carl, 14 years of age, and two young ladies from New York, guests of Miss Propson, whose names she refused to give, having pledged her word not to.

The party started early in the evening for a row up the river. On the return the tide was against them and they made slow progress. It was late when they approached Poughkeepsie and it was very dark, there being no moon. They were talking of the boat's hazardous position when the lights of a steamer were seen approaching from down the river. Miss Propson and her brother were rowing. They piled their oars vigorously, but could not avoid the boat. The steamer, which proved to be the Central Hudson, from New York to Rondout, struck the prow of the boat and smashed it in. There was a rush of water, which filled the boat.

The cries of the young women were heard by Abram Brook, the pilot of the steamer, who reversed the engine quickly, saving them from being drawn under the wheel. The cries of the party were heard on shore by Thomas Gilman, Wesley Chandler and Harry Kilmire, who hurried out in skiffs. Gilman was the first to reach the smashed rowboat, which was almost under water. He pulled the four out of the water into his life skiff. Chandler and Kilmire came up and took the two New York girls, and all reached shore safely.

Not one of the party could swim a stroke. Miss Propson said she could not remember whether the Central Hudson stopped or not.

FITZ, MRS. FITZ, MISS FITZ.

All Back From Paris, Where the Men Don't Fight—Now, If Anybody Here—

Bob Fitzsimmons came to town last night on the American liner St. Paul. With him was Mrs. Bob, looking beautiful in a black net dress and picture hat. There were also seven trunks, four bags, two French poodles and little Miss Fitzsimmons. When the gangplank dropped Bob raced to be first ashore against Mrs. Thomas C. Platt, for whom the Senator was waiting on the wharf.

"Been to France," said Bob, as he struggled with two bags and the two poodles. "Paris. Sent Mrs. Fitzsimmons over to study for a year or so. She's a good actress, but she wants to be better. Then I got so bloomin' lonesome I couldn't stand it, so I packs up and goes over and brings her back. A year's dramatic lessons, year's lease of an apartment—all gone to hell."

"She's going back though, and I'm going with her. We'll take my show on the road this year, and next summer we'll go over for a year. Like Paris? Say, it's the only place!"

"Of course I won't fight over there, because there ain't no fighting there, but while I'm here I'm open to accept any one of the Right here one of the French poodles, in his efforts to lick Mrs. Fitzsimmons's hand, circumnavigated the famous knook-kneed pipestems. The other followed, the bags got involved and Mr. Fitzsimmons signified that the interview was closed.

There lives only one man who ever proved that he can interview Mr. Fitzsimmons when Mr. Fitzsimmons doesn't want to be interviewed.

AUTO FOR AMBULANCE

When the Car That Had Half Killed a Small Boy Fied On.

Michele Rococovaco, who is 15, tried to cross Third avenue at 180th street last night in front of a northbound Fordham car. His short legs didn't get him out of the way in time, and he was hit and thrown twenty feet or more to one side.

The motorman of the car, so persons who saw the accident told the Tremont avenue station police, sent the car ahead full speed.

Francis C. Menair came along in an automobile. "Let me use my machine," said he to Policeman Brown. "That boy will die if he doesn't get treatment quick, and I'll take a chance at the speed law if you go with me."

The policeman and Menair put the boy in the automobile and the speed law was fractured with the connivance of the cop. Dr. Dolan, at Fordham Hospital, found that the boy had a fractured skull and internal injuries and probably cannot live.

He lives at 151 Morris avenue.

Cap. Ferris of the Tremont avenue station had six men out last night looking for the motorman.

CEAR'S BAN ON MARRIAGE.

Grand Duke Cyril Cannot Wed Diverged Grand Duchess of Hess.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

BREITLIN, July 29.—It is stated that the Czar has refused the Grand Duke Cyril permission to marry the divorced Grand Duchess of Hess, the Princess Victoria Melita of Saxe-Coburg.

The Train of the Century is the Twentieth Century Limited, the 18-hour train between New York and Chicago by the New York Central Route.

DEPEW SAYS HE'LL TELL ALL

THAT HE KNOWS ABOUT HIS RELATIONS WITH THE EQUITABLE.

Or Can Find Out, as Soon as He Can Get At 'and Digest the Documents—Nothing to Say at Present—Hurried Back to New York to Get into the Storm Center.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew, looking as young and cheerful as ever, arrived last night on the steamship St. Paul. Mrs. Depew was with him, and Senator Platt, whose wife was on the St. Paul, helped welcome him at the pier. Half the reporters in the world boarded the steamer with the revenue officers or waited on the pier.

"Now, now, I've nothing to say. Sorry, but I haven't," said Mr. Depew. "I am coming home because this is the storm center and I want to be in it. I know absolutely nothing about the affairs of the Equitable except what I have read in the papers. That is what is bringing me back. I saw that I couldn't fight this battle 3,000 miles from home. I shall have not a word to say about the Equitable until I look over the papers in the case—the official papers, I mean. Then I shall give out a statement in full regarding my connection with the Equitable company, and especially the loan to the Dewey Improvement Company. I had only a minor interest in that company and my name was used without my consent. I have nothing further to say in any form or shape until I issue my statement, when the American public will know everything that I know up to the time that I issue that statement."

All this time Senator Depew had been walking away from the gangplank, surrounded by a cloud of reporters and sketch men. His immediate family was vainly trying to act as interference. At this point of the interview some one noticed that the whole crowd was about to walk off the wharf into the river. At that Mr. Depew broke into a smile, which turned into a hearty laugh when some one asked, as they all turned back:

"How about 'Fads and Fancies'?"

"Oh, that! I subscribed to that four years ago. I can't remember the name of the man who came to me about it, but he was a nice fellow and he had a letter of introduction from Col. Mann, whom I know very well. I consider it an excellent work, and was glad to put up \$1,500 for my share. I have seen the proof sheets since. It is one of the prettiest pieces of work I ever saw. Positively, there was no coercion of any kind. Oh, yes, I thought there might be something in it for 'the boys.' It costs me \$1,000 a year for 'the boys' and similar publications, you know."

The next question was pointed.

"Do you think, Mr. Depew, that if the Equitable affair had come out before your election, you would have regained your seat in the Senate?"

Senator Depew laughed again.

"Some propheta," he said, "are hind-sighters rather than fore-sighters."

"I went to Aix-les-Bains for my rheumatism, as is my custom every year. I didn't quite have time to shake it, so I have brought some of the water home with me."

"Any new jokes abroad? Heard a thousand jokes, but none of them new. Didn't tell any new ones of my own, either. Almost my only public appearance was last Thursday, at the concert in the first cabin in aid of the seamen's institutions. Then I spoke in praise of President Roosevelt's part in bringing about the peace conference."

Here Mr. Depew managed to struggle himself loose, and with one apprehensive backward glance he seized the arm of Mrs. Depew and went to take care of the baggage.

The Senator was met at the pier by the New York Central tug C. M. Dewey, with New York Central officials aboard.

LEATHER STRAP IN WIFE'S HANDS

Husband Objected in Court to a Retort in Kind.

ORANGE, N. J., July 29.—Bringing with her a heavy leather strap, Mrs. John Baker of 23 Central place, Orange, appeared before Police Justice Bray in the Orange police court this morning and said she wanted to make a charge of assault against her husband for beating her with the strap.

Baker averred that he had merely "lightly tapped" his wife with the strap because she had taken a letter from his pocket. Then it developed that the letter was from another woman who lives somewhere on Long Island and that Baker had arranged for a meeting between them on Tuesday. When Baker denied hurting his wife, the woman said:

"I just like to hit you across the back with that strap as hard as you hit me. 'Would you be willing to be hit on the back with that strap as hard as you hit your wife?' inquired Justice Bray."

"Why, certainly," he replied with a laugh. "All right, Mrs. Baker, here is the strap. Now you hit your husband as hard as he hit you. Take off your coat, Baker," said the Magistrate, handing the strap to Mrs. Baker.

Mrs. Baker took the strap with alacrity.

"Take off your coat. I'll promise not to hit you harder than you hit me," she said to her husband. The crowd in the court room looked on expectantly and Baker lost his smile.

"Take off your coat!" said the Justice.

"No, she'll hurt me," said the man. The crowd laughed. Justice Bray admonished the case pending Baker's good behavior.

STIRRED UP 5TH AVENUE.

It Occurs to a Young East Sider to Ring a Fire Alarm for Fun.

Julius Halbelmer, 15 years old, of 218 East Seventy-sixth street, stood at Fifth avenue and Seventy-fourth street at 6 o'clock last night and marveled at the quietness of the neighborhood. Julius likes noise and bustle. Near where he stood was a fire box. Knowing how to manufacture excitement, he sounded the alarm.

Then Julius walked over to the park wall to see the fire apparatus come rushing up. Three engines, two trucks, a battalion chief and a deputy chief, all very fine. With the fire engines came Cop Moloney.

"Where's the fire?" demanded the fireman of the cop.

"Damfino," replied Moloney. Moloney found a boy who had seen another boy ring the alarm. The other boy was Julius. He admitted it.

"I wanted to stir up things a bit," said Julius, as he was taken to the police station.

SHARK EATS A BOY.

Pauls Young Swimmer Under Water Off North Carolina Coast.

RICHMOND, Va., July 29.—While playing in the water, Sutton Davis, aged 18, was eaten by a shark at Davis Shore on the North Carolina coast, ten miles east of Beaufort, yesterday afternoon. The boy, who was an expert swimmer, had waded in about waist deep when he was seized by a shark, who pulled him under and disappeared with him into deep water.

Several men were on the shore at the time, but before they could lift a hand it was too late to save the boy. A search was made, but no portion of his body reappeared.

It has been the custom of the people of this section for years to dive and swim freely, despite the fact that a number of sharks are seen daily. Not in fifty years have they attacked any one, but have contented themselves with eating refuse matter thrown into the water from the factories.

The shark that carried young Davis out to sea and ate him is described by witnesses as having been from twenty to thirty feet in length. His movements were so swift that the boy could not avoid him.

SAD SIMON FORD.

Three Hours Lapse While He Makes More Laps in Chase of His Trunk.

Simon Ford, the after-dinner talker, who goes to Scotland and plays golf, but who has no chance to eat dinner aboard the White Star liner Celtic yesterday, for she got up before dinner time. Maybe that is why he looked so tired and so sad.

His trunk got lost and he ran about the pier in a sweltering condition of body and a distracted state of mind trying to connect with somebody who might tell him that the trunk had not been jettisoned, because of undue weight, attributed to a mass of after-dinner jests that he had composed on the voyage in the intervals when he did not have to lean over the rail. Being a lean person, he said it was his invariable habit to lean.

He declared that he had contributed no cash to "Fads and Fancies," but was willing to throw in a few jokes about anybody's ancestors, including his own, who would like to have him get their names in print.

After a lapse of about three hours, in which Mr. Ford made many other laps, he found his trunk. It was only one, and he wondered why it had been so elusive.

GETS THE JOHNSON MILLIONS.

Will in Favor of Miss Dickerson, a Stenographer, Is Upheld.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 29.—Miss Edna Dickerson of Chicago is now in undisputed possession of the Albert Johnson millions. Upon stipulation between Dr. A. S. Johnson, the proprietor, and Edna Dickerson, from the order admitting the Johnson will to probate was dismissed to-day by Judge Andrew Holt. Judgment affirming the Probate Court order has been entered, the special administrators, S. A. Reed and Frank A. Shaw, have been discharged and letters issued to Miss Dickerson, now the undisputed executrix. The dismissal was made without costs to either party.

Miss Dickerson, who was a stenographer, was the sole legatee named in the Albert Johnson will. Dr. A. S. Johnson, brother of the deceased, urged by his relatives, contested the will on the grounds that Albert Johnson was not of sound mind and that he had been unduly influenced by his Chicago relatives.

MRS. SHELDON SEEKS DIVORCE.

Was Emily Adam and Owns the Adam Oyster Bay Estate.

Mrs. Emily Sheldon of 8 East Tenth street has begun an action for a divorce from James Sheldon, and the testimony is being privately heard by Alexander V. Campbell as referee. It is expected that he will file his report in the case shortly.

Mrs. Sheldon is a member of the old Adam family of Long Island, and a sister of the late John Folger Adam. She is rich in her own right, and owns the family property on the north shore of Long Island. She became the wife of James Sheldon about nineteen years ago, and they have a daughter Cecily, who made her debut last season. Just before this event Sheldon, it is said, left for England, and the divorce action is believed to be based on his conduct in England. Sheldon is a member of several clubs, both here and in London.

Neither Charles A. Feabody, counsel for Mrs. Sheldon, nor Henry C. Woodstock, who is acting for Sheldon, would discuss the divorce suit yesterday.

PRINCE OF BEAR HERE

With His American Wife and the Title de Chateaux as Well.

The Prince and Princess Henri Galard de Béarn et de Chateaux were passengers aboard the French liner La Touraine, which arrived yesterday from Havre. The Princess was Miss Beatrice Winans, daughter of Ross Winans of Baltimore, and was married to the Prince on June 24. The Prince is secretary to the French Embassy in Russia. Just before the marriage the Prince de Béarn objected to the Prince de Béarn using the second name of his wife, declaring that it was the exclusive property of the Prince de Béarn. There were rumors of a duel over the question, but nothing happened except literary passages at arms.

BATTED BALL KILLED HIM.

Short Stop in a Trenton Game Struck Over the Heart.

TRENTON, July 29.—In a baseball game at Hamilton Terrace this afternoon, Frederick Whitaker, a short stop, 19 years old, was hit over the heart by a ball batted by William House and died a short time afterward.

House went to bat and hit the first ball pitched. Whitaker endeavored to stop it, but it passed through his glove and knocked him down. He tried to get up and go on with the game, but his legs were stiff and an ambulance was called. A physician worked over the young man on the way to the hospital, but he died before the building was reached.

Mr. Bryan Going Away From Here.

MADISON, Wis., July 29.—After a banquet given by the Democrats of Wisconsin last night Col. W. J. Bryan told a few last-minute friends that he would soon start for a trip around the world. The trip will last from one to two years.

King Receives Senator Lodge.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, July 29.—The King received Ambassador Reid this afternoon. Mr. Reid presented Reid Lodge of Massachusetts.

17 FROM COLON QUARANTINED.

SECURAGA COMES UP TO HER PIER AFTER DROPPING THEM.

Only One Case of Real Yellow Fever Found at Quarantine Since the Season Opened—Yellow Fever Mosquito Borne's Seem to Come Up Here Any More.

The Panama Railroad's steamship Securaga, in yesterday from Colon, had fifteen persons aboard whose elevated temperatures caused their removal from Quarantine to Hoffman Island for observation. Health Officer Doty found two of the crew ill with what appeared to be malarial fever. These were taken to Swinburne Island for treatment. Eight of their shipmates, who had been sick off and on at the voyage, and who were convalescent, showed only symptoms of malarial fever. The two who were still sick were attacked three days ago and were better when they were examined yesterday than they had been on the day before.

Dr. Doty said there was no evidence from a clinical examination that any of the sick men had